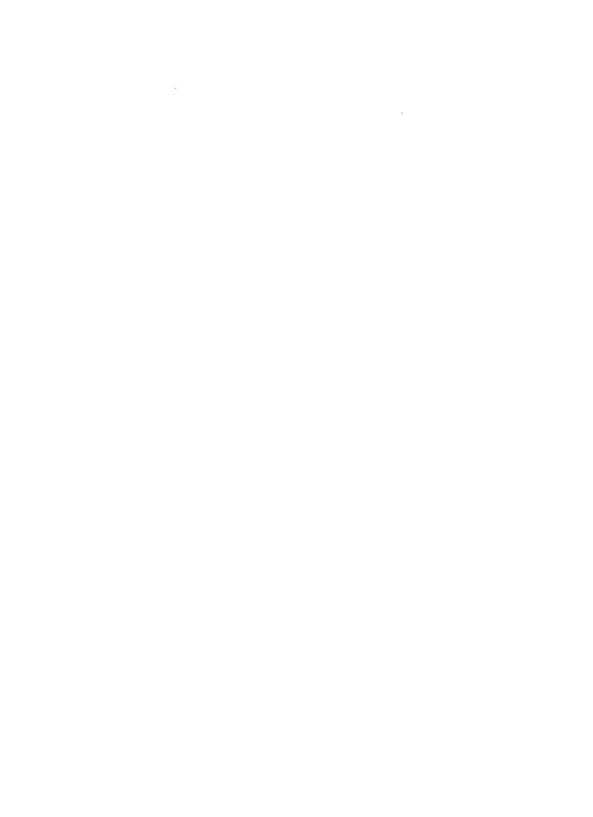


The Chassenge of the Mountains





CHALLENGE OF THE MOUNTAINS



CONTENTS

PAGI
Mountain Resorts
The Canadian Rockies
Canadian National Park
Banff
Lake Louise
Paradise Valley and Valley of the Ten Peaks 35
Moraine Lake
The Great Divide
Field
Emerald Lake
Yoho Valley 47
Glacier
The Illecillewaet Valley
Caves of Nakimu 63
Revelstoke to Kamloops , 64
The Thompson and Fraser Canons 68
Yale to Pacific Coast

ISSUED BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY



BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL, BANFF, ALBERTA

Some places of interest near Banff

Buffalo Park

Museum

Lake Minnewanka

Cave and Basin

Spray Falls

Hot Sulphur Springs

Bankhead Coal Mines

The Observatory on Sulphur Mountain



LAKE LOUISE FROM THE CHALET

Some places of interest near Lake Louise

Mount Lefroy and Glacier

Lake Agnes

Victoria Hanging Glacier

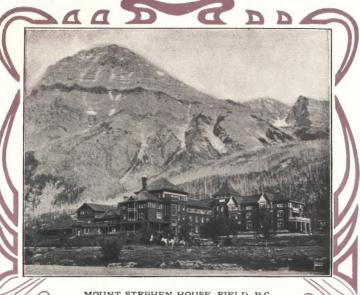
Mirror Lake

Valley of the Ten Peaks

Moraine Lake

Saddleback Lookout

Paradise Valley



MOUNT STEPHEN HOUSE, FIELD, B.C.

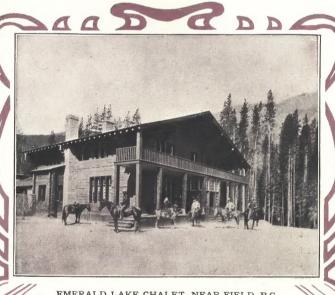
Some places of interest near Field

> Drive to Emerald Lake Natural Bridge

Yoho Road Drive Monarch Mine Cabins

Cathedral Mountain Mount Stephen

Fossil Beds Burgess Pass



EMERALD LAKE CHALET, NEAR FIELD, B.C.

Some places of interest near Emerald Lake

Lookout Point

Takakkaw Falls

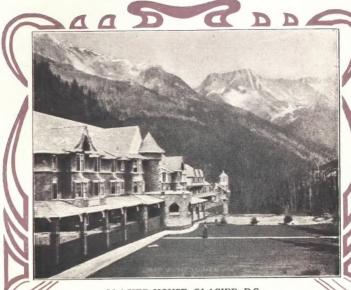
Twin Falls

Summit Lake

Yoho Glacier

Wapta Glacier

Yoho Valley



GLACIER HOUSE, GLACIER, B.C.

Some places of interest near Glacier

The Great Glacier

Glacier Crest

Mount Abbott

Observation Point

Cougar Valley

Caves of Nakimu

Lake Marion

Mount Sir Donald

The Loops of the Selkirks

THE CHALLENGE OF THE MOUNTAINS



The mountains that enfold the vale
With walls of granite, steep and high,
Invite the fearless foot to scale
Their stairway toward the sky.

Henry Van Dyke.



OUNTAINS have always had a wonderful fascination for all mankind. Their massive grandeur, majesty of lofty height, splendor of striking outline—in crag, pinnacle and precipice—seem to compel a mingled reverence and admiration.

More especially is this the case when snow and glacier combine to add a hundredfold to all other charms and glories of the peaks.

In no other country in the world is there such an attractive district to the tourist and the lover of Alpine scenery as in the Provinces of Alberta and British Columbia, along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is a wonderful land of natural beauty, mountain peaks, rushing rivers, peaceful lakes, stupendous glaciers, remarkable natural phenomena of caves, hot springs, curious formations of rock and ice, interesting flora and animal life, all combined making a holiday district of unequalled attractiveness. It is a land whose boundaries would include fifty Switzerlands, where it has been estimated only one mountain peak out of thousands has ever yet been climbed, for it is the

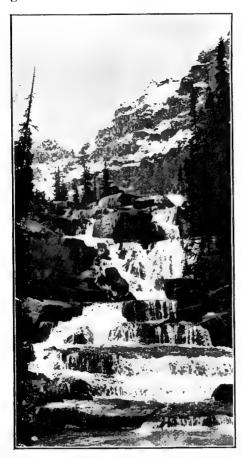
newest of the world's great natural playgrounds, and only that portion contiguous to the railway has yet been fully explored.

New and interesting discoveries are constantly recorded of unknown peaks, beautiful lakes, charming valleys, also new forms of bird and plant life. The Canadian Government has set aside 5,732 square miles as a national park, and the Canadian Pacific Railway



The Shore of Lake Superior. Wonderful scenery along the Canadian Pacific Railway

has built in some of the most interesting places a number of charming châlets and hotels, which are conducted in the liberal manner for which this Company has always been noted in all its departments. During last season many thousands of people visited this great park, and each year in ever-increasing numbers tourists from all over the world are attracted by this glorious mountain scenery. Only one regret is expressed by visitors, which is that they unfortunately give themselves too little time to see this charming



Cascade in Paradise Valley, near Lake Louise

country. A stay of at least several days should be made at each of the resorts in order to fully realize the magnificence of the surrounding mountains, which must be viewed under the various atmospheric conditions so as to see the wonderful changes in light and shadow, sunrise and sunset in the Canadian Rockies which, under favorable conditions, are scenes never to be for-Unforgotten. tunately the average tourist is all too prone to stop over only between trains and

thus catch but a hurried glance of these glorious peaks, which is regrettable, inasmuch as frequently the greater beauty is missed entirely, though many thousands claim that travelling through these mountains without leaving the train was the most enjoyable event and greatest scenic treat of their lives.

Seekers after the grandest in the way of what Nature has provided for man's edification need not be satisfied with repeating the ascents of the well-trodden peaks of the old world. Edward Whymper, with all the authority born of his conquest of the Matterhorn, and a lifetime spent in scaling the heights of Switzerland, the Andes, and the Himalayas, has declared the Canadian Rockies to be equivalent to "fifty or sixty Switzerlands rolled into one." Here the geologist, the botanist, the mountaineer, the naturalist, the artist, the sportsman, the health or pleasure seeker will find in these mountains a region attractive and beautiful, with many other advantages which make it unexcelled for any purpose in all the world.

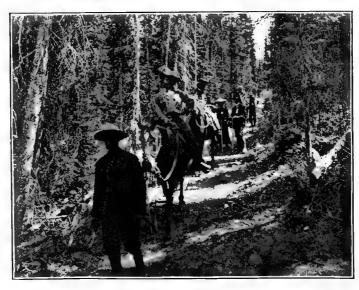
The Canadian Rockies are the culminating scenic climax of the mighty Rocky Mountains called, "the Backbone of America." To the northward they gradually diminish in height until the Arctic circle is reached. Southward they lack that ruggedness and glacier beauty which gives them their attractiveness to the lovers of Alpine scenery.

Every day new points of beauty are being revealed. Celebrated mountain-climbers and topographers are constantly visiting and exploring their recesses. This is particularly the case with respect to scientific men from Europe and the United States. There is no particular incentive for these men to go to Switzerland. That country has been thoroughly explored, while in

the Canadian Rockies there are numbers of mountains that have never been climbed which challenge the mountaineer; and hundreds of valleys, gorges and lakes, that have never been visited. Every visitor carries a camera, and the many new scenes of grandeur which are revealed after each trip do much to spread the fame of the Canadian Rockies.

Four great ranges are crossed by the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Rockies proper, the Selkirks, the Gold Range and the Coast Mountains, the latter standing like a great bulwark along the shores of the Pacific. The traveller approaches this mighty series of ridges across a country that makes their majesty doubly imposing by reason of the contrast.

For a day or two he has traversed the prairies, a country with many beauties of its own and marvel-



On the trail in the Canadian Rockies

lously rich in all that man requires. As the train approaches the mountains their huge bulk seems to prohibit passage absolutely, and the clear air brings them apparently close to the train, when they are still miles away. Close by, the Kananaskis Falls of the Bow are taking a mighty plunge, the roar of which is distinctly heard from the track. The river has cut for itself a deep gorge of naked, vertical cliff, and beyond the woods that clothe the summit of the banks rise the steeps of the Fairholme Range, shutting in the view with a line of rocky precipices.

As one looks upon these peaks that seem to start out of the plain, it is difficult to realize their stupendous magnitude. Everything here is on such a gigantic scale that it takes time and effort to weigh the immensity of the great upheavals. Here are mountains that seem much higher than the diameter of their base; and their dizzy heights as one gazes upon them is aweinspiring; but one sees beyond almost interminable ranges with snow-capped tops, bearing upon their shoulders immense glaciers, the very plenitude of which seems to detract from every individual object. These mountains are tremendous uplifts of stratified rocks of the Devonian and Carboniferous ages which have broken out of the earth's surface, and heaved There are sections miles in breadth, and aloft. thousands of feet in thickness that have been pushed straight up, so that the strata of rock remain in almost as level a position as when they occupied their original beds. Other sections seem to be tilted, and stand in a more or less erect position, while others are crumbled by the crowding of other peaks. All these vast piles are doubtless worn away by the action of the elements until they now present only a fragment of their original



Consolation Valley, near Lake Louise

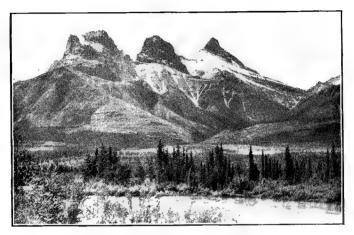
magnitude. The strata are plainly marked on the sides of the mountains by the various colors of the rocks that compose them, and often by broad ledges that hold the ice and snow; or when not too greatly elevated are covered with belts of trees which can gain

a foothold nowhere else. On the dizzy heights of some of these peaks are piled great masses of rocks which look as though there was scant room to hold them, so sharp are the peaks on which they rest. It would require but little of the mythology of the past to picture these castellated heights as the home of the gods, and imagine them hurling the huge missiles about them for the purpose of crushing their victims below.



The Gap, Eastern entrance to the Canadian Rockies

The entrance to the Rockies is by "The Gap." It seems that the train has reached an *impasse*, and that there is no way by which it can surmount the lordly line of heights drawn up across its path. Suddenly, however, it takes a sharp turn and finds itself between

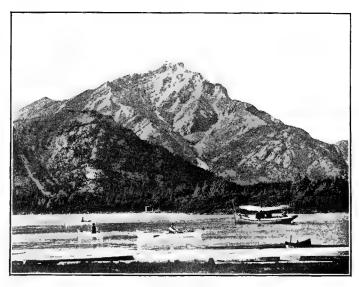


The Three Sisters, near Canmore, Canadian Rocky Mountains

two walls of vertical rock, and a passage is forced to the world of mountains beyond. It has found and followed the course of the Bow River, and, keeping to the valley that the stream has worn for itself in the course of ages, the track turns northward and runs between the Fairholme Range on the right and the Kananaskis mountains on the left.

Prominent among them are the Three Sisters, a trinity of noble peaks. The most distant one from the track is sharp and jagged, but on its shoulders a mantle of snow is thrown and fills up all its crevices. Round the others, to their very summits, tiers of rock run in massive spirals with curious regularity. Across the broad lower slopes they extend till, widened and softened into rolling spurs, they run right down to the River Bow, flowing like a silver streak beneath.

Immovable the Three Sisters stand, beautiful in their purity, peaceful in their solitude, steadfast in



Cascade Mountain, Bauff

their guard. Like sentinels apart from their compeers, they seem to the traveller to hold eternal watch and ward over the wonders of the region through which he is to pass.

Cascade Mountain, at whose base a few miles away from the railway track are the anthracite mines of Bankhead, operated by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, which supply the country from Winnipeg to Vancouver with hard coal. The powers of the eye are greatly increased, and to one fresh from the plains, things yet far off appear quite near. However, the traveller gradually understands his mistake, and the track, following the course of the Bow River, turns sharply to the west, just as the lowest spurs are reached, and arrives at Banff, the gateway to the Canadian National Park.



BANFF, THE BEAUTIFUL

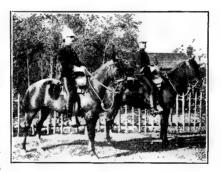


Headquarters of the Canadian National Park.

The whole of the town of Banff is the property of the Canadian Government and, under the control of the Park Superintendent, public improvements of all kinds are being constantly carried on to the great advantage of both residents and visitors. The main streets are broad and splendidly kept, the residences are in most instances tastefully designed and well maintained, and throughout the whole village there is an air of sylvan leisure and careful comfort.

Few, if any, towns are more charmingly situated.

Few places have found such speedy recognition of their attractiveness, and none have better deserved the encomiums of enthusiastic visitors, than Banff, for of all the lovely resorts on the American continent, it is without a peer. Its surroundings are the



The Royal North West Mounted Police, the guardians of the Park

mountain steeps, beside whose immense crags and peaks the works of man sink into insignificance. It is

not a question of one mountain or two, but of many, for they stretch away as far as the eye can follow them in every direction, rolling back, one behind another, in varied and sublime confusion.

The stores, while not pretentious, have from years of experience and catering to visitors gained a complete knowledge of their requirements, and few indeed will be the needs, in the way of camping equipment, photographic supplies, fishing tackle, and such like necessities for tourists, that the Banff stores cannot supply.

To the north, rises the swelling, rounded back of Stony Squaw Mountain, with cliff-like buttresses projecting at its eastern end. Towering above this. majestic in its strength, dominating the whole scene, is Cascade Mountain, a huge black, timeworn pyramid, its sides ribbed and scarred by avalanche and tempest. A plane face looks toward the little town, and two outward bastions, ridging back toward the centre of its fall, have made a natural channel, marked, even in August, by a winding trail of snow. To the west the Bow River winds in a broad, open strath, the Sawback range flanking it at the northern side, with Mount Edith, a splendid dolomite peak, its symmetrical upper cone glistening virgin white in its mantle of everlasting snow, almost concealed, despite its superior height, by intervening mountain masses. The Bourgeau and Sulphur Ranges are contrasts, both of them, to the craggy and precipitous peaks north of the river, for they are rounding and hummocky in outline, with but a few rock terraces protruding, till near the summit outbulging bastions break the contours, revealing the rugged strength underlying the harmony of many hued forests with which they are clothed. Eastward lies



Banff Springs Hotel, from Sulphur Mountains

Tunnel Mountain, a knob-shaped hill, with a precipitous face to the south, and with a zigzagging carriage road traceable up its eastern side. Because of its ease of access,—many a visitor climbs it as an appetizing walk before breakfast—and the magnificent view, make it the first and favorite trip of every tourist. Opposite to it rise the up-tilted terraces of Mount Rundle, almost 10,000 feet high, its sides furrowed and trenched by snowslides. From the valley it appears to have two summits, and so it is sometimes called Twin Peaks.

A Mountain Split in Two.

The northern one is some thousand feet or more lower than the other. It is evident that time was when Tunnel was merely a shoulder of Rundle, but some tremendous cataclysm of nature split the huge mountain and Tunnel tilted northward—its rocky ribs being plainly discernible in the lateral stratification—and the sleepless, tireless Bow River forced and fought itself through the opening, boring its way towards the limitless plain to the eastward. Above the murmur of pines can be heard, rising and falling on the wind, the noise of the boiling river, as it tears through the rapids, and its roar as it leaps over Bow Falls.

It is a scene possessing almost every element of beauty, and many of sublimity. Over-arched, as it is in summer, with a sky that in its deep azure outrivals that of Italy, lit with the brilliant sunshine characteristic of Western Canada, and possessing an exhilarating atmosphere, full of ozone, purified by frost and forest, is it any wonder that overworked business men absorb its quiet peace gratefully, and declare it to be the most invigorating spot on the Continent, or that

pilgrims in search of the beautiful, pronounce the views superior to those of Zermatt or the Engadine?

The Museum

The Canadian Government maintains at Banff, a museum of very great interest to visitors, as it contains many splendidly preserved specimens of the animals, fishes and birds to be found within the Park; a carefully mounted and classified herbarium are also among its chief attractions. Indian relics and specimens of Indian workmanship, many of them of extraordinary interest, are also to be seen. The official in charge has for years taken a record of temperature, and the meteorological charts will repay examination by the weatherwise.



Buffalo at Banff

The Bow River Falls.

Another of the sights that is sure to claim early attention from the visitors is the Bow Falls, situated beneath the Banff Springs Hotel. Almost as soon as the Bow passes under the Banff bridge, it eddies and rushes as if preparing for its final leap. Soon it begins to foam and boil. Jagged black rocks, with their

softer tissues worn away by the rushing stream, stand up here and there out of the roaring flood, dripping and glistening like natural fangs. Churned to a whiteness like that of milk, it roars and hisses through the trench it has worn at the base of Tunnel Mountain, leaps down to small ledges, and then hurls itself a stream 80 feet wide, in a deafening cataract of wonderful beauty. It is not, of course, comparable with the Falls of Niagara or the Yellowstone, but among the lesser falls of the Continent it has few rivals. Comfortable rustic seats are placed at various points within view, and at all hours of the day can be seen visitors quietly reading, or gazing at the panorama of beauty of which the Falls form so striking a centre.



The Bow River Falls

Banff Hot Springs.

The Banff Hot Springs undoubtedly possess wonderful curative value for rheumatic and kindred ailments and the cures recorded almost stagger belief.

It may be of interest to give an analysis of the hot sulphur water effecting such marvellous cures. Mr. McGill, assistant analyst of the Canadian Government, reports:



The Basin, Banff

"The dissolved solids are as follow	s:	
Chlorine (in chlorides)	0.42	grains
Sulphuric Acid (SO ³)		**
Silica (SiO ₂)	2.31	**
Lime (CaO)	24.85	
Magnesia (Mg°)	4.87	* *
Alkalies (as Soda, Na ² O)	0.62	• •
Lithium d		trace.

"The temperature of the spring is 114.3 degrees Fahrenheit."

Tunnel Mountain,

The drive on which is the finest in the park—distance seven miles. A spiral drive known as the Corkscrew, leads along the side of the mountain at an altitude of over 5,000 feet, the return being made down

the further side on a steep grade passing the barracks of the Mounted Police and through the town.

The Lithia Spring.

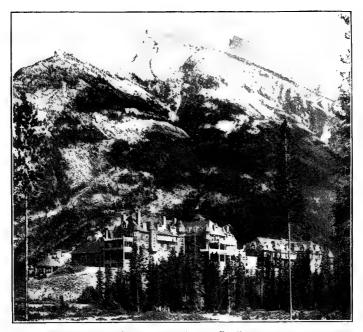
On the way down to Banff from the Hot Springs, another spring is passed locally known as the Lithia spring. It is as yet unimproved, though its curative properties for kidney trouble have a wide reputation in the Canadian West. Analyst McGill reports that the quantity of Lithium in the spring is at least one hundred times as great as in some of the so-called lithia waters placed on the market. Many of the Banff citizens bottle it for private use.

A delightful drive for about a mile up the valley of the Bow River along a winding road between tall pines at the base of Sulphur Mountain and the Cave and Basin are reached.

The cave itself is covered in by a natural roof of rock and is fed by water from the springs still higher up the mountain. It is not much larger than a good-sized room, but the curious deposits of sulphur about its roof and wall make it well worth a visit. Adjoining it is a natural basin, at which the Government has erected bathing houses, and so popular is this resort that at almost any hour of the day can be heard the splash of waters and the joyous shouts of the bathers.

Banff Springs Hotel of the Canadian Pacific Railway Hotel System.

Located on a rocky elevation on the south bank of the Bow River near the mouth of the Spray, this splendid hotel commands a view perhaps unrivalled in



Banft Springs Hotel at Banff, Alberta

America. In the refinement of its appointments and the completeness of detail marking the whole establishment, the Banff Springs Hotel ranks among the finest summer hotels to be found anywhere. The excellence of the cuisine—a characteristic of the Canadian Pacific service—is enhanced by the magnificence of the outlook from the dining hall and the music rendered during dinner by an orchestra. In the evenings, after the day excursions, when the guests are lounging in the roomy rotunda, basking in the warmth of the huge log fires in the big open fire-places on either side, a charming concert is given by the orchestra.

Bankhead Coal Mines.

One of the most popular drives in the Park, and a little more than half way to the Lake Minnewanka, where the interesting operations of an anthracite coal mine may be seen.

A large corral of 2,000 acres, in which is a magnificent herd of eighty buffalo and calves—the remnant of the countless thousand bison which once roamed the adjacent plains. Bands of elk, moose, antelope, deer and Angora goat have also been added to the Park, which is one mile east of the railway station, on the way to Lake Minnewanka.



View from Driveway on Tunnel Mountain

The Observatory.

The Government Observatory on the summit of Sulphur Mountain (8,000 ft.) is reached by a bridle

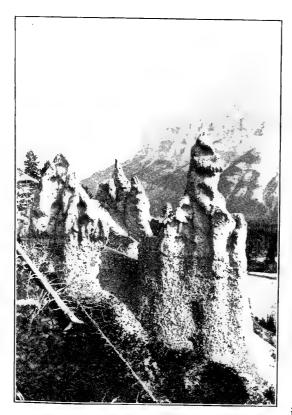
path by way of Hot Springs, and is four miles from the Banff Springs Hotel. There are shelters en route, and from the summit magnificent views of the entire Bow Valley are to be had.



Lake Minuewanka, near Banff

At Lake Minnewanka,

Distance nine miles from Banff, the drive skirting Cascade Mountain and following Devil's Head River until the precipitous sides of Devil's Head Canon are crossed by a rustic bridge. The lake is 16 miles long, with a width of from one to two miles. On it is placed a launch, which can be chartered by visitors at the rate of \$1.00 per head for parties of five and over. The sail usually occupies three hours. Fishing tackle,



Hoodoos, natural concrete pillars near Banff

boats, etc., may be procured. this being a favorite resort for anglers. A cluster of Hoodoos(natural concrete pillars) and the Devil's Gap, on the way to Ghost River, are amongst the points of interest in this locality.

The Loop.

A beautiful drive around the Bow Valley in full view of Bow Falls

—distance about seven miles—skirting the base of Mount Rundle, to the banks of the Bow River.

Attractions at Banff.

It is simply impossible to properly enumerate the many attractions of this delightful spot. The carriage drives along excellent roads with new beauties of scenery unfolding with every turn of the road are delightful.

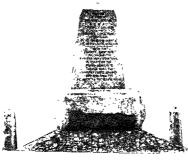
"Lakes of gray at dawn of day,
In soft shadows lying,
Lakes of gold with gems untold,
On thy bosom glowing.
Lakes of white,
At holy night,
Gleaming in the moonlight."



The beautiful Lake Louise

Thirty-four miles westward from Banff is Laggan (the station for Lake Louise and Lakes in the Clouds). Two and a half miles distance from the station by a fine carriage road and Lake Louise (altitude 5,645 ft.)

—the most winsome spot in the Canadian Rockies—is reached. Of the beauty of this remarkable lake there is no divided opinion: every visitor to its shores sings its praises, and it is acknowledged by the most competent judges to be one of the great masterpieces in the world's gallery of Nature. As a gem of composition and coloring it has no rival. At every hour of the day the view is ever-changing with the shalows. This is especially true of the early morning and evening hours. Walter Dwight Wilcox, F.R.G.S., in his charming book, "The Rockies of Canada," describes the colorings of Lake Louise as follows: "It is impossible to tell or paint the beautiful colors, the kaleidoscopic change of light and shade under such conditions. They are so exquisite that we refuse to believe them even in their presence, so subtle in change, so infinite in variety, that memory fails to recall their varying moods. I have seen twenty shades of green and several of blue in the waters of Lake Louise at one time. Sometimes in the evening when the quantity of light is rapidly diminishing, and the lake lies calm, or partly tremulous with dying ripples, marked vertically by the reflections of cliffs and trees, there is a light green in the shallowest water of the east shore, a more vivid color a little farther out, and then a succession of deeper shades merging one into another by imperceptible change, yet in irregular patches according to the depth of water to the deep bluish green and the blue of the middle lake. eye wanders from place to place and comes back a few moments later to where the brightest colors were, but no doubt they are gone now and the mirror surface is dulled by a puff of air, while the sharp reflections have been replaced by purple shadows, or the obscure repetition of the red brown cliffs above the water. It may be that a day, a year, or possibly a century will pass before these identical glories of color will come again."



Monument to Sir James Hector at Laggan

Lake Louise lies at an elevation of 5,645 feet and is shut in on every side by rocky, snow-capped heights, offering a picture of perfect peace. Mr. Edward Whymper has compared it to Lake Oeshinen in Switzerland, but has declared

it "is more picturesque and has more magnificent environments." It is about a mile and a half long and half a mile broad, while its depth is over 200 feet.



Ready for the trail to Lakes in the Clouds

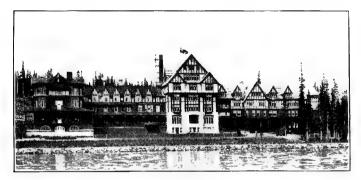
Two miles across the boulder covered glacier lake, there begins to rise southward the forefront of the great glaciers where the ice slants away upward until it reaches a depth of possibly five hundred feet of solid blue and green, to where it is fed by continuous avalanches from the endless groups of enormous heights beyond. At the upper end of this brow, rises a stern black wall to a height fully half a mile, over which the avalanches thunder. This wall is five miles away, but looks to be but one, because of the clearness of the atmosphere.

Above this black avalanche-wall there gradually rises, like the roof of the universe, the pure white snow field on Mount Victoria to a height of ten or twelve thousand feet. Joining with Victoria in forming this ice field are the towering heights of Lefroy, Beehive, Whyte, Niblock, St. Piran, Castle Crags, and many other lofty peaks. To the east an upright mountain forms a perpendicular wall of several thousand feet.

From Lake Louise the ascent to Mirror Lake and Lake Agnes is made easily on horseback or afoot. Lake Agnes, the higher of the two, with an altitude of 6,280 feet, is about two and a quarter miles from the hotel by a good trail.

Lake Louise Châlet.

Charmingly situated on the very verge of the water in the midst of the evergreen wood, the Canadian Pacific Railway has built a lovely châlet which has since been enlarged to a great hotel. It is open from June to September, and at it Swiss guides, horses, and packers can be hired for excursions near or far. It affords most comfortable accommodation and



Lake Louise Châlet

conveyances to meet every train. The rates are \$3.50 a day, and by pre-arrangement the round trip can be made from Banff at single fare, tickets being issued on presentation of certificate signed by the manager of the Banff Hotel. Telephonic communication exists between the station and the Châlet and telegrams may be sent to any part of the world.

Lakes in the Clouds.

Mirror Lake is another of these beautiful gems which has no visible outlet, its waters escaping through an underground channel to Lake Louise 1,000 feet

below. The waters of this lake rise or fall as the inflowing stream pours its flood into the lake more or less rapidly than they are carried off. Lake Agnes is much frequented by those who revel in the wild chaos of erratic Nature, and at this charming lake are found scenes which aspire to the ideal in beauty, and the grand in sublimity. On the side, like sentinels,



One of the Swiss Guides at Lake Louise

stand Mounts Whyte and Niblock, grim and silent; and the irregular peaks running back tell of violent irruption in that great and terrible day of upheaval far back in the misty ages of the earth's infancy. A little way down the valley nature smiles, not broadly but none the less sweetly; for here among the mosses are found the forget-me-nots, the wood anemones, the blue bells of the Scottish Highlands, the ferns, the Alpine eidelweiss (the bridal flower of the Swiss mountaineer), and the heather that reminds the sons and daughters of Bonnie Scotland of their native hills. It is an Alpine garden, and the eternal hills seem worthy guardians of this spot of peerless beauty.

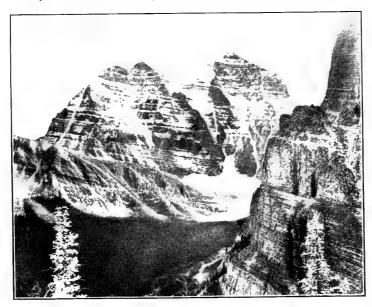


The Lakes in the Clouds, near Lake Louise Châlet

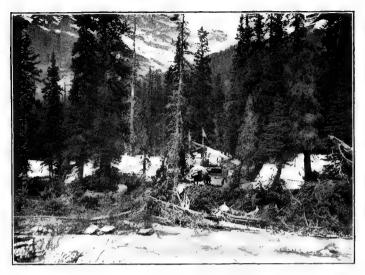
Paradise Valley.

To the east of Laggan run two mountain valleys, both of which are noted for their exquisite scenery. Paradise Valley, the nearer to Lake Louise, lies between Mt. Sheol and Mt. Temple, while the Valley of the Ten Peaks, as its name implies, is lined by ten great peaks, and holds at its head, Moraine Lake.

Its entrance to Paradise Valley is under the shadows of Mt. Sheol, that rises to nearly 10,000 feet. The traveller as he gazes into the valley spread at his very feet, cannot but be struck by the wondrous beauty laid out before him, and the immensity of the scale and the perfection of the symmetry of Nature's work.



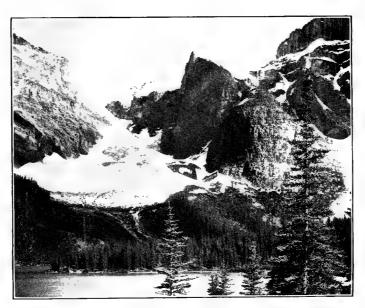
Paradise Valley, near Lake Louise



The Camp of the Canadian Alpine Club, in Paradise Valley

The valley of the Ten Peaks extends parallel to Paradise Valley on the other side of Mt. Temple. In it is Moraine Lake, two miles long and half a mile wide, in which there is trout fishing. The Government have recently constructed a splendid carriage road from Lake Louise to Moraine Lake.

A great glacier has found its way down the heights at the head of the lake and has forced its course between and around the peaks. For a third of the distance from the lake to the summit the ice is entirely covered by a picturesque mass of rocks, piled in such disorder as chance directed the ice should have them. It is a picturesque and awe-inspiring sight, the effect of which is magnificent in the extreme.



Moraine Lake and the Valley of the Ten Peaks

An interesting feature about this glacier is that it seems to be advancing. For some reason that cannot be explained, the glaciers, not only in the Canadian mountains but the world over, have of late years been receding, and the Moraine Lake ice-river is, therefore, an exception to the usual rule. Its force is tremendous, and it is most impressive to note how the woods have fallen before its resistless force.

Abbot Pass pierces the divide and by it are reached Lakes O'Hara and Oesa, the latter of which is at so great an altitude that its waters are released from the grip of the frost for barely five weeks a year, and has, therefore, received a name that means in the Indian tongue the Lake of Ice. North of Lake O'Hara lie the

Wiwaxy Peaks, to the south the Ottertail and the Prospectors' Valleys lead on into a maize of mountains.

Soon after leaving Laggan the track quits the valley of the Bow and turns south-west to cross the

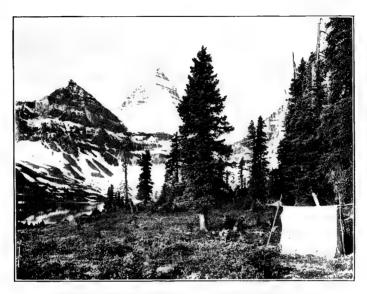


The Great Divide

divide. A fine view is obtained of the valley of the Bow extending in a north-westerly direction to the Bow Lakes, while, overtopping the Slate and Waputekh ranges that the railway skirts, loom up the enormous buttresses of Mt. Hector, named after Sir lames Hector, who as a member of the Palliser expedition of 1858, was one of the first to explore

that pass. Into the solitudes over which it broods, few have yet penetrated, but it is known to be a land rich in beauties and full of marvels, where ice-bound crags and splendid glaciers shut in valleys of great beauty and lakes of infinite charm.

Six miles from Laggan the summit of the Rockies is reached, and the Great Divide is passed, 5,269 feet above sea level. It is marked by a rustic arch spanning a stream, under which the waters divide by one of those curious freaks with which nature occasionally diverts herself. For the two little brooks have



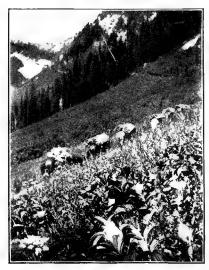
The Canadian Rockies is a favorite resort for campers

curiously different fates, though they have a common origin. The waters that deviate to the east eventually mingle with the ice-cold tides of Hudson Bay, while the rivulet that turns to the west finally adds its mite to the volume of the Pacific.

This is the region of mighty avalanches. It is said that by actual count, and without the aid of a glass, eighty distinct glaciers can be seen. In some of this region the scenery is almost terrible.

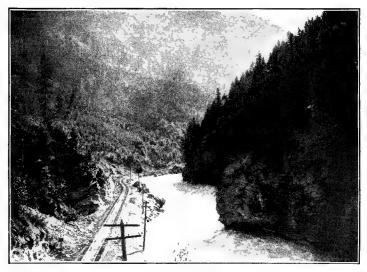
Stephen, the most elevated station on the Canadian Pacific Railway line, takes its name from the first president of the Company, Lord Mount Stephen, while the next on the westward slope, Hector, recalls Sir James Hector. Of the latter the Kicking Horse River also preserves the memory, for the "kicking horse"

was one that inflicted upon him serious injuries during the Palliser expedition. The story is a curious one, as 't shows on what chances the success of an exploration may depend. The expedition was encamped on the banks of the Wapta, where a pack horse broke three of the leader's ribs by a kick. He lay unconscious for hours till his Indians thought him dead and prepared to bury him, but as they bore him along he regained his senses. When he recovered he went to inspect his grave, that had been dug some little way from the camp, and then fired by curiosity determined to discover where led the valley in which it had been intended to leave him for ever. He explored it further and found it a practicable way of crossing the moun-Thus was the Kicking Horse River brought to light and received the name of a vicious animal, which all unintentionally had led to so important a discovery.



Pack Horses in the Canadian Rockies

But soon all eyes are centred on Cathedral Mt., 10,204 feet high, that rises on the south side of the track, just before Field is reached. It is happily named, for its summit bears a wonderful resemblance to some noble ruin of Gothic architecture. From the very verge of the rise, where the gradual slope has given place to a precipice,



The Kicking Horse River

springs a great crag, like the shattered tower of a cathedral. The eye can almost trace the windows, their tracery gone, their mullions in pieces; the buttresses remain, but battered out of all shape and proportion, while the truncated shaft of an arch juts up behind, solitary and desolate, speaking cloquently of the noble fane that seems to have been demolished. The illusion is made all the more realistic by a long, low line of crags that extend along the summit of the mount, the perpendicular sides of which might well be the unroofed, half-fallen nave of a cathedral.



FIELD AND THE YOHO VALLEY





Mount Stephen House, Field, B.C.

At Field the prospect widens, and the Kicking Horse River for a short distance flows across broad, level flats, that are only covered when the water is high. The place itself is a prosperous little village, but is dwarfed into insignificance by the splendid mountains that hem it in. On one side is Mt. Burgess, on the other Mt. Stephen, one of the grandest of all the Rockies. Field is the gateway of the wonderful Yoho Valley, and the headquarters for mountaineers

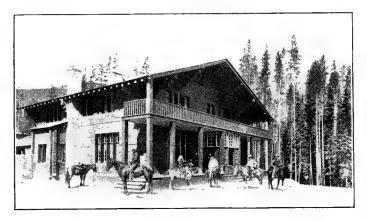
of the more ambitious type. The Yoho Valley is now included within the confines of the National Park.

Looking from the shoulder of Mt. Burgess or Mt. Stephen the valley seems narrow, the river a mere stream, and the dwellings in the village dolls' houses. From below Mt. Stephen fills all the view; so rounded, so symmetrical that the spectator hardly realizes at first that he has before him a rock mass towering 10,000 feet above sea level and 6,500 feet above the But as he gazes its majesty bears in on him and he is filled with a sense of awe and wonder. One great shoulder is thrown forward, a mountain in itself. and then the dome swells gently, easily, till it reaches the clouds. Sometimes, indeed, the mist settles on it and obscures half its bulk, sometimes the sun lights up its crevices and touches its peak with gold, sometimes a cloud lies like a mantle across its face, but with it all it dominates everything and seems to defy man and There is nothing broken or rugged in its outlines, no suggestion of wildness or desolation; it impresses by its sheer bulk and massiveness and forces the admiration of the most heedless.

To practised climbers the ascent of Mt. Stephen presents no insuperable difficulties, and, indeed, the trip to the summit and back from Mt. Stephen House has been made in eight hours. Swiss guides are stationed at the hotel, and will help the ambitious to accomplish the feat. The lower slopes of the mountain have one spot well worth visiting, the Fossil bed, where for 150 yards the side of the mountain for a height of 300 or 400 feet has slid forward and broken into a number of shaly, shelving limestone slabs.

From the top of Mt. Stephen a magnificent view is obtained, that well repays the toil and difficulty of the

ascent. The Van Horne range is seen beyond the Kicking Horse Valley to the west, the Emerald group occupies the north, while on the east the peaks that line the Yoho Valley, Mts. Habel, Collie, Gordon, Balfour, and many another are in full view. Across the river to the south a number of fine mountains are in sight, Mts. Assiniboine, Goodsir, The Chancellor and Vaux. For miles and miles the tourist can see over valleys and peaks, and so realize the immensity, as well as the beauty of the Rockies.



Châlet at Emerald Lake, B.C.

As a base for the numerous expeditions to be made from Field, the Canadian Pacific Railway has built there a comfortable hotel and has since been called upon to enlarge it twice. It is planned cunningly, and has splendid accommodations, including a billiard room and suites of rooms with private baths. Moreover, at the livery, carriages, pack and saddle horses, mountaineering outfits and Swiss guides can be engaged at reasonable rates.



Mount Burgess and Emerald Lake



View from balcony of Châlet at Emerald Lake

From Field is a delightful drive of seven miles round the spurs of Mt. Burgess to Emerald Lake, another of those charming tarns that spangle the mountain side. The road leads through a splendid spruce forest. In one place the road has been cut straight as an arrow for a mile in length. Snow Peak Avenue this stretch is called, and the effect of the narrow way with the mighty trunks standing bolt upright on either hand, with a glimpse of the mountains at the end of the vista, is curious and unique. At Emerald Lake is a charming châlet operated by the Canadian Pacific Railway, where tourists may find first-class accommodation, and rest at the very entrance to the Yoho Valley. The lake, apart from its beauty, is a favorite resort for anglers, as the trout are many and gamey, and heavy are the creels that have been filled from its waters.

The Natural Bridge.

One of the most interesting of the short excursions to be made from Field is a walk of two and a half miles to the Natural Bridge, spanning the Kicking Horse River. This is caused by the action of the water of the river itself on the soft limestone rock. Once upon a time the bed of the river extended up to the rocks that now bridge it, and its waters poured over it in headlong fall. Gradually, however, the soft stone was caten away, and a hole was formed in the very rock. Once the way was found nothing could stop the flood, and day by day it enlarged the outlet, until now it has worn a tunnel for itself, and the rocks that once faced

a waterfall remain to bridge a rapid. But the end is not yet; and some day the river will win. The rocks will be hurled down from position they have held so long, and will lie as mere boulders in the bed of the stream.

The Yoho Valley.

Emerald Lake is half way to the Yoho Valley, one of the most beautiful mountain vales in all the world.



Natural Bridge, near Field, B.C.

From the Châlet by the lake the tourist may take a pony or can walk around the lake and up the mountain beyond. He passes mighty glaciers, their surface lit up and flecked with many hues in the sunlight, and charming cascades, their waters leaping in a filmy thread-like line, 800 feet or more. Thick woods shut out the summit of the pass, but part asunder to grant a glimpse of Summit Lake, a stretch of water, 1,800 feet above Emerald Lake.



Yoho Valley, near Field, B.C.

A short walk brings one to the Look-out Point, where a superb view of the celebrated Takakkaw Falls, the highest cataract in America, is obtained. In the course of ages the water has worn for itself a regular semi-circle in the face of the cliffs, and as the trees stand well apart on either side, its white foam shimmers out magnificently against the brown, wrinkled surface of the rock. As it begins to fall, it sparkles in the sunlight; but soon is skims a narrow ledge, widens out and unravels into a fleecy, foaming tangle, till at length, all spray, it reaches the valley, and joins the Kicking Horse River. Eight times as high as Niagara (1,200 feet), it compares with anything in the Yosemite Valley, and fed by the melted snows of the glacier, it is at its best in summer.

All up the valley other cascades are seen or heard. The hills are crowned with glaciers and the water melted from them seeks the shortest way to the valley. even at the cost of a plunge of hundreds of feet, and particularly of them are the charming Laughing Falls. Their leap is only 200 feet, but their waters seem to laugh with glee as they go, and their milk-white flood smiles delightfully through the dark evergreens around. Further up the valley on the left branch of the forked stream are the Twin Falls, an almost unique phenomenon and as beautiful as it is unexpected. Two streams plunge side by side into the abyss. Each waterfall is beautiful; and no one can help marvelling at the ever-varying, ever-constant flow of a cascade with its wondrous force and grace, but when there are two falls leaping side by side, when there are life and motion in two separate cascades, when the light plays across them and the rainbow tints their spray, but remains still for not two seconds together, then indeed the spectator is entranced, and he lingers long, loath to tear himself from a sight that appeals to his noblest sense of beauty.

But there is sterner scenery than any the waterfalls present along the Yoho Valley. A great glacier too, far larger even than the famous Illecillewaet Glacier of the Selkirks, overhangs the right hand fork of the valley. The Wapta Glacier, as it is named, is part of the great Waputekh ice field guarded by Mt. Gordon, Mt. Balfour and the broken crags of Trolltinderne (The Elfin's Crown).

At the fork of the Yoho Valley another shelter has been provided for visitors, and there are many who will take advantage of it. It is possible to make the trip



The beautiful Takakkaw, Falls, Yoho Valley

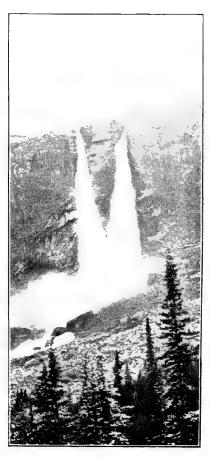
round the valley from Emerald Lake in a day, but all who can will spare another day or two.

The return to Field may be varied by crossing the Burgess Pass. From this lofty trail Emerald Lake is

seen thousands of feet below, with the Emerald Range rising beyond, while on the other hand Mts. Cathedral. Stephen and Dennis and the Ottertail Range excite admiration. From this eminence zig-zag path leads down by easy stages to Mount Stephen House.

FIELD TO GLACIER.

Field left behind, the train has to descend the western slope of the Rockies to the valley of the Columbia. To reach it the course of the Kicking Horse River is followed through some of



Twin Falls, Yoho Valley

the finest mountain scenery in the world.

The track runs between the Ottertail and Van Horne ranges. The highest of the range, Mt. Goodsir, a victim to the prowess of Professor Fay, of Tuft's College, stands miles from the railway, but its hoary

head is seen towering above its sisters. The Van Horne Range, just across the narrow valley, is less severe in its outline; its slopes are ochre-hued, and its summit is an alternating succession of crest and trough. To the southeast the Beaverfoot Mountains, a splendid line of peaks, stretch in regular array as far as the eye can reach, and between them and the Ottertails rises the immensity of Mt. Hunter.

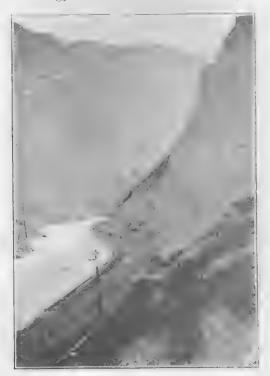
At Leanchoil, the canon of the Kicking Horse is entered. Straight up and down the rocky sides extend in a wall that seems impregnable. Thousands of feet in the air they rise; and their summit is lined with a number of peaks, perpetually covered with snow, to which no names have vet been given. The cleft is a bare stone's throw across, and through it river and railway find their way. Ledges have been blasted in the face of the rock; jutting spurs have been tunnelled through; from side to side the track has been carried; and always below is the river foaming and roaring, breaking itself against the sides of the canon. effect is marvellous and stupendous, and the ingenuity of man had to fight a great battle with the forces of Nature, when he made up his mind to master them.

All of a sudden there is a wonderful change. The descent is completed and the track emerges in the broad valley of the Columbia. One of the resting places of the mountains has been reached, and the travellers gaze with pleasure upon the thriving little town of Golden.

One of the principal difficulties in constructing this part of the line was caused by the mountain torrents, which rush down these mountain sides in deep narrow gorges over which the railway must cross. The largest

of these bridges crosses Stoney Creek, a noisy stream flowing in a narrow V-shaped channel, 300 feet below the rails. This is said to be one of the highest railway bridges in the world.

Rogers' Pass was named after Major A. B. Rogers, by whose energy it was discovered in 1883.

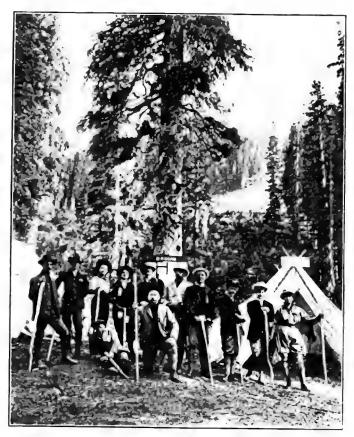


Wonderful scenery along the Canadian Pacific Railway

CANADIAN ALPINE CLUB.

The third annual camp of the Alpine Club of Canada will be held in July, 1908, at Rogers' Pass,

about three miles from Glacier, B.C., on the summit of the Selkirk range. This camp will surpass all others that have yet been held. It will embrace the climax of mountain scenery and embody the charm of surroundings entirely new. The rich color contrasts, luxuriant tropical foliage, thickly interspersed with glaciers and snow fields, and the wonderful cloud



Members of the Canadian Alpine Club waiting for orders and eager to start



Song and story round the camp fire of the Canadian Alpine Club

effects of the Selkirks will long remain in the memories of those who are fortunate enough to be present.

Swiss guides will be in attendance and also many experienced mountain climbers. Preparations will be made to accommodate over two hundred persons in addition to the large staff of guides and outfitters. During the Alpine Meet, the President, A. O. Wheeler, is in command of the club, and everything is managed with military precision. Many new members have been added to the club, and those persons who are thinking of joining the club, ought to make early application to the Secretary, Mrs. H. J. Parker, 160 Furby street, Winnipeg, Manitoba. Active members must have climbed at least 10,000 feet above sea level. Graduating members have the privilege of qualifying under the auspices of the club at the Annual meet.

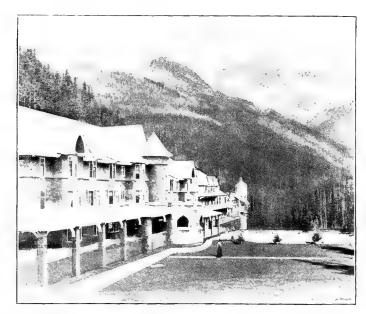
Many prominent people will take part in this year's meet of the Alpine Club of Canada, which will be a time of rare enjoyment.



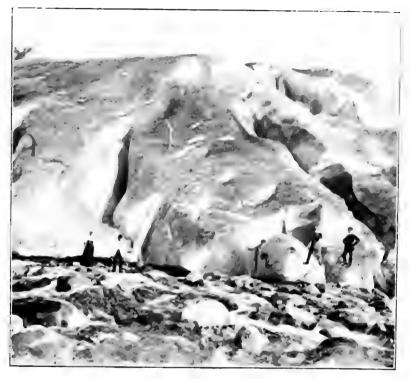
GLACIER



Nestling in a niche of the narrow valley a few rods from the railway, and surrounded by the beautiful evergreen trees that everywhere thrive in this region, is a charming hotel, the Glacier House, which has become so popular that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has found it necessary to enlarge the original structure, erect new buildings, and increase



Glacier House, Glacier, B.C.



The Great Glacier of the Selkirks

the capacity of the annex, so that now over one hundred guests can be accommodated. A Surgeon-General in the Army wrote recently in the guests' book at the hotel: "My wife and I have travelled for nearly forty years all over the world, and are both agreed the scenery at Glacier House is the finest we have seen in Europe, Asia, Africa or America." The first to attract the tourist is the Great Glacier of the Selkirks, which crowds its tremendous head down the mountain gorge within thirty minutes' walk of the hotel. At the left

Sir Donald rears his mighty peak more than a mile and a half above the railway. This monolith was named after Sir Donald A. Smith (now Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal), who was one of the chief promoters of the Canadian Pacific Railway. A mountain rivulet rushes down the abruptly rocky sides of the mountain opposite the hotel, and a trail has been cut up the steep incline to a spot beside the rushing stream, where a rustic summer house has been erected. is novel and pleasing. The waters from this stream have been utilized to supply the hotel and fountains that play in the foreground. All the streams here are simply ice water from the glaciers. A tower has been erected near the annex of the hotel, on which is a large telescope commanding a view of the great glacier and surrounding objects. As one alights here a feeling of restfulness comes over him. Everything conspires to a feeling that all the cares and rush of the business world are shut out by the great mountain. The trees, the streams, and even the mountains speak of peace and auiet.

The Great Glacier is nearly two miles from the hotel, but among such gigantic surroundings looks much nearer. Its slowly receding front with crevasses of abysmal depths cutting across its crystal surface is only a few hundred feet above the level of the railway. Good trails have been made to it, and its exploration is not difficult, although it is not wise to traverse some portions of it without a guide to pilot the way among yawning bergschrunds that slash its surface. It is the centre of a group of glaciers embracing more than one hundred and fifty-seven square miles, and the hoary head seen from the hotel is one of several outlets. The great ice peaks and glaciers are truly an interesting study. Solemn, stately, and serene, smiling

in the beautiful sunshine; and still unmoved when the fierce blasts of the tempests strike. At times they clothe themselves in thick clouds awaiting only the bright rays of the noon-day sun to step forth armored in glittering silver, or robed in the gorgeous colors of the evening; and in the mysterious silent night the moon and the stars look down to see their faces in the glassy surface. The last rays of departing day linger upon the lofty spires; and when the night has passed and the moon has sunk behind the grand old peaks, they catch the first gleam of returning light, and their gilded tops herald the coming morn. The elements combine to pay tribute to such matchless beauty. The sun steals through the sparkling fountains which flutter over the crystal surface in summer, and the hues of the rainbow betray the sun's warm kiss. In winter the hoar frosts gather as a mantling shroud over the silent forms only to add new beauty in the resurrection of For untold ages you have lifted your hoary heads among the clouds! For unnumbered ages vou will still remain! "Men may come, and men may go," but you keep your silent vigils unmoved by the lapse of Time!

Those interested in glaciers and glacial phenomena should ask for a copy of a little handbook, "Glaciers," published by the Canadian Pacific Railway and kept for gratuitous circulation at the company's agencies and hotels.

The Illecillewact Glacier, like nearly every other observed glacier in the world, is receding. It is reckoned that the sun drives it back on the average 35 fect a year, and recovers this much from the bonds of ice. However, after the ice is gone, the moraine remains, and it will be many centuries before the great rocks

carried down by the glacier are reduced to dust, and the land thus reclaimed supports renewed vegetation.

From Glacier House other expeditions of great interest may be made. One trail leads first to the shores of Marion Lake, 1,750 feet above, and two miles distant from the hotel, where a shelter is erected. Splendid views are obtained on the way of the range from Eagle Peak to Sir Donald, and a path strikes off for Observation Point, where another shelter is built for those who would dwell on the glories of Rogers' Pass to the north-east and the Illecillewaet Valley to the west. Mt. Abbott is a day's climb, but it is an easy one, and should be undertaken by all, for from it a splendid view is obtained of the Asulkan Valley.

From Observation Point an extremely fine view is obtained, down the Illecillewaet Valley, along the precipitous sides of which the track has had to make a descent of 522 feet in seven miles. This feat taxed to the utmost the skill of the engineers, and they accomplished it by means of the famous Loops of the Selkirks, a winding course which the railway has to follow.

First, the track crosses a valley leading from Mt. Bonney glacier. Then it touches for a moment the base of Ross Peak. It doubles back to the right for a mile or more, and so close are the tracks that a stone might be tossed from one to the other. Next it sweeps around and reaches the slope of Mt. Cougar on the other side of the Illecillewaet, but it has to cross the stream once more before it finally finds a way parallel to the general trend of the valley. The line has made a double "S" in its course, and has cut two long gashes on the mountain side, one above the other.

The Illecillewaet River is, of course, of glacial origin, and takes its rise from the Great Glacier of the Selkirks; it is, therefore, at first a pea-green color from the glacial mud, but afterwards, as it flows through the valley, it clarifies itself and in the end is perfectly pure. Caribou are found all the way down the valley to the Columbia in considerable numbers.

Twenty-two miles from Glacier, the Illecillewaet River runs through the Albert Canon, a gorge so marvellous that several of the regular trains stop for a few minutes to allow passengers to see its wonders. The Illecillewaet issues from an exceedingly narrow pass, through which the river must pass. The canon widens a little, but it still remains deep, abrupt and narrow. From its brink rocks torn, rent and split can be seen 300 feet straight below. It is but 20 feet across, and in the gloom the white foam of the flood can be made out, while the noise of its fury is redoubled by the closeness of its confinement.

More mountains there are, and we shall not lose sight of them all when the waters of the great Pacific dash at our feet; for in the mighty upheaval the deep waters of the sea were no barrier, as is seen by the uplifting of the thousands of bold promontories and mountain isles that cluster along the northwest coast and stretch out in the great chain of the Aleutian Islands. These mountain fastnesses will ever remain a game preserve for the grizzly, cinnamon, and black bears, the mountain sheep (big horn), the mountain goat, the puma or mountain lion, the moose, elk, caribou, and various species of smaller deer, wolverine, and a great variety of smaller fur-bearing animals. The mountains will remain a vast park, where man can not only behold the rugged savage beasts, and the

beautiful creatures, whose soft fur fair women will ever admire, but he may here find Nature as it passes from the great Creator, untarnished by the hand of man. Succeeding generations of the children of men will gaze upon these majestic mountains, whose peaks of eternal ice tower above the clouds that would hide



The Lookout in Cougar Valley, near Glacier, B.C.

the sun; and will look with awe at the wild canons and mountain torrents; and will behold with ecstacy the many scenes of Edenic beauty, too sacred to remain in the gaze of the multitude, but "sought out of all those who have pleasure therein."

The Great Caves of Nakimu, near Glacier, B.C.

These great caves which were recently discovered by Charles H. Deutschman are situated about six miles from Glacier, B.C., at the head of a beautiful valley,



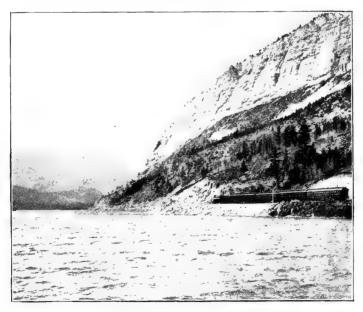
Chas. H. Deutschman

the altitude being 1,980 feet from the track and above the snow line. The wonderful caverns are formed by the action of water for ages upon the solid rock, and are a series of chambers with large entrances, the ceilings being polished strata of rock varying in height. The main chamber is about 200 feet in height, with a varying width of from 150 to 200 feet. The walls sparkle with the quartz crystals, and myriads of miniature lights are reflected from the darkness. In other parts the walls are smooth as marble, the harder portions of the formation showing like the rounded rafters

of a cathedral dome. Recesses are abundant where the eddying waters found a softer and more yielding rock. A natural bridge marks the point where other streams in ages past have worn two other passages in the mountain. Vast bowls of water are all that remain to show where former waterfalls existed. None are deep, however, and flint-like ledges afford an easy method of progress. No evidence has so far been discovered that any portion of these caverns have ever been used as the habitation of human beings. A visit to these remarkable caves is an interesting day's trip from Glacier as the scenery from the trail is grand beyond description.

Revelstoke to Kamloops.

Revelstoke is an important centre; from it there is water communication with the rich Kootenay and Boundary districts. It is on the Columbia River, which has made a great bend since the train crossed it at Donald and, flowing now south instead of north, is much increased in size. Twenty-eight miles below Revelstoke it expands into the Arrow Lakes, which fill the trough between the Selkirk and Gold Ranges as they run north and south. A branch line runs down to Arrowhead, and from there well-appointed Canadian Pacific Railway steamboats carry travellers to Nakusp and Robson, from which the Slocan, Kootenay, Boundary and Rossland districts are reached.



Crowsnest Lake, Canadian Pacific Railway

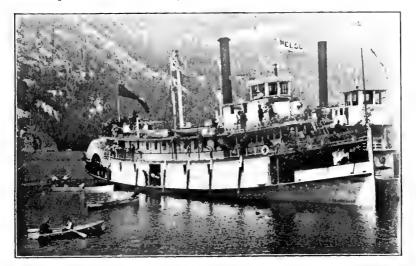
Down Arrow Lake the steamer plies to Nakusp and Robson, passing near the head of the lake the famous Halcyon Hot Springs. This is a favorite summer resort, having a good hotel, while opposite is Halcyon Peak, 10,400 feet high, and several fine waterfalls. A spur of the Canadian Pacific Railway connects it with Sandon on Slocan Lake, in the centre of the silver-lead district and with Rosebery, to join the steamer that plies down the lake to Slocan City. Here again the rails begin and communciate with Robson at the end of the Lower Arrow on the west, and with Nelson on an arm of Kootenay Lake on the east.

The Arrow Lake steamer has also come the full length from Robson, 165 miles through splendid mountain scenery, while from Robson trains run over a short but important line to Trail and Rossland through one of the richest mining regions in the world. Yet another branch from Robson has been constructed through the Boundary district to Midway and opens up another prosperous mining locality.

The Crowsnest branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway ends at Kootenay Landing, and from there to Nelson there is communication by Canadian Pacific Railway steamer. A steamboat line has been established from Nelson up Kootenay Lake to Lardo, whence an isolated branch of railway runs 32 miles north to Gerrard, and a steamer plies across Trout Lake to Trout Lake City, a matter of 17 miles, so that every part of Southern British Columbia may be reached by the Canadian Pacific Railway and its connections.

The thriving town of Revelstoke stands in the broad valley of the Columbia, over which a bridge half a mile long has been built.

As Craigellachie is passed a monument may be seen which marks the spot where the last spike was driven into the great line that joins the Atlantic and the Pacific. The work had been begun from both ends of the railway, and it was on Nov. 7, 1885, that, with fitting ceremonial, the last strokes were put to the truly stupendous task—five years before the stipulated time.



On the Kootenay Lakes at Nelson, B.C.

The chain of lakes passed, the valley closes in until Sicamous Junction is reached. Sicamous is at an altitude of only 1,300 feet above sea level, and is the gateway to a splendid ranching and farming district. From it can be visited by the Okanagan branch, Okanagan Lake, down the 70 miles of which plies the Canadian Pacific Railway steamers to Penticton, from which the mining towns to the south may be reached by stage. The whole region of the Okanagan is a land with a balmy

climate where fruit grows to perfection, and at Vernon and at Kelowna on the lake shore Lord Aberdeen, late Governor-General of Canada, has splendid farms. The names, Peachland and Summerland, given to places not far from Penticton, are suggestive and fully justified.

Shuswap Lake is a most beautiful sheet of water. It runs up the valleys between the mountains wherever its waters can find a level, and its long arms have been compared to the tentacles of an octopus. Each of them is many miles long and at places as much as two miles broad, but they often narrow down to a few hundred yards, and at one such spot the railway crosses the Sicamous Narrow by a drawbridge. It then follows the south shore of the Salmon Arm, crossing the Salmon River.

At Tappen the Salmon Arm is left and the track strikes boldly out for Shuswap Arm, though in so doing a way has to be cut through the forest, and Notch Hill, 600 feet above the lake level, has to be passed. From this elevation a charming view is obtained. On every side the lake extends silvery arms

that wander along among rounded hills and thick woods.

Shuswap Lake gradually narrows into the south branch of the Thompson River, steadily downhill along its banks runs the line. The country is an excellent ranching district and has been long settled from the Pacific Coast.

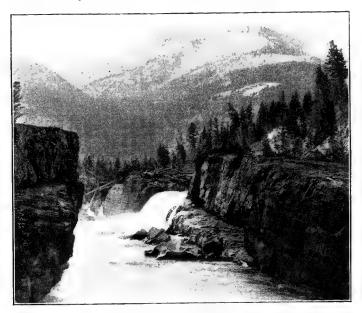


Near Kamloops

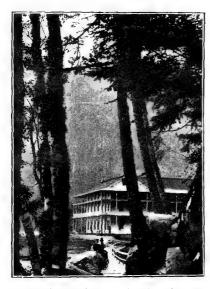
Kamloops is a thriving little town, and an air of activity is given to the place by the numerous sawmills and the steamboats that ply on the lake. It draws much profit from the mining fields, being a supply point for them, and from the ranching district to the south, communication being by stage.

The Thompson and Fraser Canons.

Nicomen is a little mining town where, on the opposite side of the river, gold was first discovered in British Columbia. The discovery was doubtless the clue to the finding of the rich gold fields of Caribou, as miners always prospect up stream to find the lode from which the placer came. We are now in the Thompson



Charming scenery in British Columbia



Harrison Springs Hotel, a charming British Columbia resort

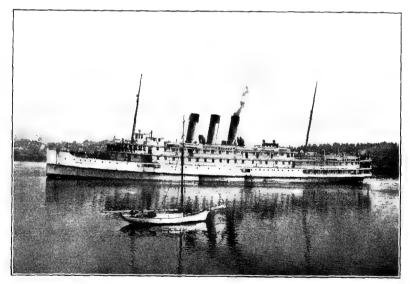
Canon, whose gold gorge narrows and deepens till the scenery is wild beyond description. At Lytton, a small trading town, the canon widens to admit the Fraser which comes from the north between two ranges of mountain peaks.

The old Government road to Caribou is in evidence all along the Fraser and Thompson valleys. Since the building of the railway the use

of the waggon road has been discontinued except in some places where local interests make it convenient. At Spuzzum it crosses the river on a suspension bridge 110 feet above low water; yet it is said that in 1881 the river rose to such a height that it was only by the greatest exertion that the bridge was saved from destruction by driftwood.

For fifty-four miles between Lytton and Yale, the river had cut through this lofty range of mountains, thousands of feet below their summits. On this section of fifty-four miles, a construction army of 7,000 men worked.

During the building of this road, men were suspended by ropes hundreds of feet below the tops of the cliffs to blast a foothold. Supplies were packed in on the backs of mules and horses; and building materials often had to be landed on the opposite bank of the stream and taken across at great expense. It is estimated that portions of this work cost \$300,000 per mile. Below the town of Lytton the river is spanned by a cantilever bridge 530 feet long, the centre span being 315 feet. The difficulty of its construction was great, owing to the fact that the site could only be approached from one end. One half the materials were sent across the river on a steel cable one and one-fourth inches in diameter. Several pieces of the structure weighed over five tons each. It is claimed that in this respect the bridge is without a rival.



Canadian Pacific Steamer Princess Victoria, Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver Service

The Pacific Coast.

At Yale the tourist feels the balmy air of the Pacific. At Spence's Bridge he saw a curious Indian cemetery, with rudely carved birds perched even on the Cross, the totem intruding on the Christian symbol. All down the canons he has seen occasional natives fishing for salmon or washing for gold, and at Agassiz he finds a fine Government experimental fruit farm, while five miles away to the north is Harrison Lake with its hot sulphur springs, the visitors to which stay at Harrison Springs Hotel.

At Mission Junction he can, if so disposed, change to the branch line, that runs to the international boundary and there joins the Northern Pacific Railroad. By this route he reaches Seattle and makes connection with the Shasta route for San Francisco and all the Pacific States. The main line, however, keeps on past Westminster Junction, where a branch line leads to



Canadian Pacific Railway Co.'s Vancouver Hotel

Westminster, and arrives at the terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Vancouver.

There he finds his long journey ended and himself on the shores of Burrard Inlet, one of the finest harbors on the Pacific. If the inducements of Vancouver and the splendid service of the Canadian Pacific Railway Hotel, Vancouver, do not tempt him to stay, he can embark at the very railway station on steamships that will take him to the ends of the earth. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Empresses will transport him swiftly and comfortably to Japan or China, the Canadian-Australian line runs regularly to Honolulu, Fiji, Australia, and New Zealand, while if such long journeys do not suit his pleasure, he can sail

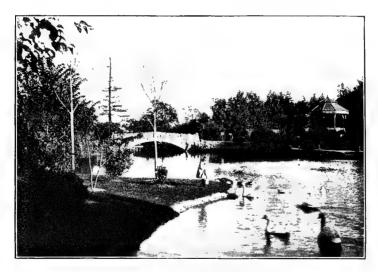


Vancouver, B.C., from Vancouver Hotel

by a Canadian Pacific Railway steamer to Victoria on Vancouver Island, or take longer coasting trips to the golden Yukon, or to Seattle.

Vancouver has a fine harbor, landlocked, well-lighted and safe, to which resort, besides the liners already mentioned, freighters from all parts of the world. They bring silks and teas from the Orient; they take away the lumber and canned fish of British Columbia and the wheat and flour of the Canadian West; and they make the port one of the most important of the Pacific Coast.

The city, though only twenty years old and burnt to the ground in 1886, now has over 60,000 people and is the centre of many flourishing industries, presenting everywhere the appearance of a rapidly progressing community. Its well-built, wide streets add to the impression, and the extremely picturesque surround-



In Beacon Hill Park, Victoria, B.C.

ings of the city make it pleasant as a residence and delightful to visit. Stanley Park is its crowning glory, in the depths of which the Douglas fir and giant cedar are seen in all their magnificence and nature is allowed to display her unspoiled beauty.

A few hours steam from Vancouver is Victoria, the capital of British Columbia. Across the Straits of Georgia daily plies the fast new Canadian Pacific Railway steamer "Princess Victoria," passing through an archipelago of small islands, comparable to the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, though with infinitely finer timber. Victoria itself is a city of lovely homes and the seat of the Provincial Government, its Parliament buildings being one of the handsomest edifices on the continent. This city is of singular beauty and has



The Canadian Pacific Empress Hotel, Victoria, B.C.

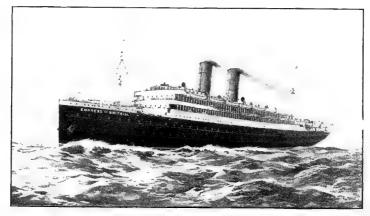
a population of over 30,000. The magnificent Empress Hotel, the latest addition to the splendid Canadian Pacific Hotel System, overlooks the harbour and for situation and appointments is acknowledged to be one of the finest hotels on the Pacific Coast. Beacon Hill Park, 300 acres in extent, is no less beautiful than Stanley Park.

Farewell, old mountains! Your vales with their beautiful verdure, and your sunny slopes shut in from the fierce winds, and fiercer business of the outside world, have spoken of earthly peace, and given glimpses of Edenic beauty too rarely seen on earth! Your snowy crests, reaching above the clouds into the purer atmosphere of the heavens, have been an inspiration, speaking to the inner consciousness with a "voice as of a trumpet," ever pointing to the Infinite! Your great glaciers with their enduring ice have been a monitor of the Eternal. Grand old mountains! Your frown is terrible!

"Yet are ye even prodigal of smiles, Smiles sweeter than your frowns are stern."

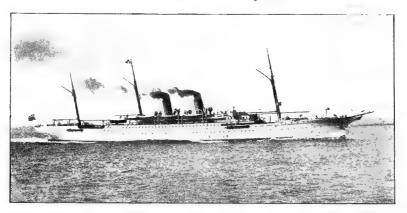


Canadian Pacific Ry. Co.—Atlantic Service



EMPRESS OF BRITAIN

One of the palatial Royal Mail steamships of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Atlantic Service. Makes the passage between Liverpool and Quebec in less than a week. 900 miles in sheltered waters; less than four days at sea.



EMPRESS OF JAPAN-PACIFIC SERVICE, CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

TO JAPAN AND CHINA

"Empress of India," "Empress of Japan," "Empress of China," "Tartar," and "Atheman." Sailing between Vancouver and Victoria, B.C., and Yokohamu, Kobe and Nagaski, Japan, and Shangha and Hong Kong, China.

THE SHORTEST AND SMOOTHEST ROUTE ACROSS THE PACIFIC

The Canadian Pacific Railway

THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY BETWEEN THE ATLANTIC AND THE PACIFIC

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS CALLED to the PARLOR. SLEEPING and DINING CAR SERVICE—so important an accessory upon a railway whose cars run upwards of THREE THOUSAND MILES WITHOUT CHANCE.

These cars are of unusual strength and size, with berths, smoking and toilet accommodation correspondingly roomy. The Transcontinental Sleeping Cars are fitted with double doors and windows to exclude the dust in summer and the cold in winter. The seats are well upholstered with high backs and arms.

The upper berths are provided with windows and ventilators. The exteriors are of polished red mahogany and the interiors are of white mahogany and satinwood.

No expense is spared in providing the DINING CARS with the choicest viands and seasonable delicacies, and the bill of fare and wine list will compare favorably with those of the most prominent hotels.

OBSERVATION CARS, specially designed to allow an unbroken view of the wonderful mountain scenery, are run on transcontinental trains during the Summer Season (from May to about October 15th).

THE FIRST CLASS DAY COACHES are proportionately elaborate in their arrangement for the comfort of the passengers; and for those who desire to travel at a cheaper rate, TOURIST CARS, with bedding and porter in charge, are run at a small additional charge; COLONIST SLEEPING CARS are run on transcontinental trains without additional charge. The colonist cars are fitted with upper and lower berths after the same general style as other sleeping cars, but are not upholstered, and the passenger may furnish his own bedding, or purchase it of the Company's agents at terminal stations at nominal rates. terminal stations at nominal rates.

The entire passenger equipment is MATCHLESS in elegance and comfort.

First Class Sleeping and Parlor Car Tariff

FOR ONE DOUBLE BERTH. LOWER OR UPPER, IN SLEEPING CAR BETWEEN		TOURIST CAR TARIFF
Halifax and Montreal	\$4.00	
St. John, N.B., and Montreal	2 50	
Quebec and Montreal	1 50	
Montreal and Tcronto.	2 00	
Montreal and Chicago	5 00	
Montreal and Winnipeg	8 00	\$4 00
Montreal and Calgary	18 00	6 50
Montreal and Banff	14 00	7 00
Montreal and Revelstoke	15 50	7 75
Montreal and Vancouver	1S 60	9 00
Montreal and Vancouver		9 00
Ottawa and Toronto	2 00	8 75
Ottawa and Vancouver	17 50	8 75
Fort William and Vancouver	15 00	****
Toronto and Chicago	3 00	1111
Toronto and Winnipeg	8 00	4 00
Toronto and Calgary	12 00	6 00
Toronto and Banff	13 00	6 50
Toronto and Revelstoke	14 50	7 25
Toronto and Vancouver	17 00	8 50
Boston and Montreal	2 00	
Boston and Vancouver	19 00	
New York and Montreal	2 00	
Boston and St. Paul	7 00	
Boston and Chicago.	5 50	
Montreal and St Paul	6 00	
St. Paul and Winnipeg.	3 00	****
St Paul and Vancouver.	12 00	6 00
Winnipeg and Vancouver	12 00	6 00
within the and sancouver	12 00	0.00

Between other stations rates in proportion.

Rates for full section double the berth rate. Staterooms between three and four

times the berth rate.

Accommodation in First Class Sleeping Cars and Parlor Cars will be sold only to holders of First Class transportation, and in Tourist Cars to holders of First or Second Class accommodation.

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTEL \equiv SYSTEM \equiv

While the sleeping and dining car service of the Canadian Pacific Railway fur-nishes every comfort and luxury for travellers making the continuous overland through trip, it has been found necessary to provide comfortable well managed hotels at the principal points of interest among the mountains, where tourists and others might explore and enjoy the magnificent scenery.

ALCONQUIN HOTEL—ST. ANDREWS, N.B., (Open from June to September)

This popular Atlantic Seaside Resort, is situated on a peninsula five miles long, extending into Passamaquoddy Bay. Good deep sea and fresh water fishing may be enjoyed; the roads are perfect, making driving and cycling most enjoyable. The facilities for yachting and boating cannot be surpassed, and there are golf links that have no superior in Canada.

The hotel, on which a large expenditure has recently been made in improvements, offers every modern accommodation for tourists.

Rates, \$3.50 per day and upward. Special rates to those making prolonged visits.

McADAM STATION HOTEL-McADAM JCT., N.B.,

offers the visitor in search of sport a choice of routes through the whole provinces. If gives him, too, an outing at a summer retreat, free from the heat and crowls of the fashionable resorts, whence the hunting and fishing grounds are easily accessible.

The rates are from \$2.50 per day upwards.

THE CHATEAU FRONTENAC, QUEBEC,

in the quaintest and historically the most interesting city in America, is one of the finest hotels on the continent. It is fire-proof, and occupies a commanding position overlooking the St. Lawrence, its site being, perhaps, the grandest in the world. The Chateau Frontenac was erected at a cost of over a million of dollars. Great taste marks the furnishing, fitting and decorating of this imposing structure, in which comfort and elegance are combined to an unequalled extent.

Rates, 84.00 per day and upward, with special arrangemnets for large parties and those making prolonged visits.

THE PLACE VICER, MONTREAL,

is a handsome structure which faces Place Viger Square; is most elaborately furnished and modernly appointed, the general style and elegance characterizing the Chatcau Frontenae, at Quebec, being followed. Conveniently located near the steamship

Rates \$3.50 per day and upward, with special arrangements for large parties or those making a prolonged stay

CALEDONIA SPRINGS HOTEL -CALEDONIA SPRINGS, ONT.,

is situated at the famous Caledonia Springs, so well-known all over the American

Continent. Rates, \$3.00 per day and upward.

THE ROYAL ALEXANDRA-WINNIPEC, MAN.,

a newly completed 300 room house situated at the Railway station, furnished with every modern c uvenience, including Cafo and Grill Room. European and American plan. Rates:—American plan, \$4.00 per day up; European plan, \$2.00 per day up.

MOOSE JAW HOTEL-MOOSE JAW, SASK.,

in the Canadian North-West, at the junction of the Soo-Pacific road with the main line of the C.P.R. The hotel is appointed in the most modern style and is elegantly furnished.

Rates, \$3.00 per day and upward, with reductions to those making prolonged visits.

BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL—BANFF, ALBA., (Open from May to October)

In the Canadian National Park, on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, is 4.500 feet above sea level, at the junction of the Bow and Spray Rivers. A large and bandsome structure, with every convenience that modern ingenuity can suggest, costing about half a million dollars.

Rates. \$3.50 per day and upward, according to the rooms. Special rates by the week or month will be given on application.

Canadian Pacific Hotels—Continued

THE LAKE LOUISE HOTEL-LACCAN, ALBA., (Open from June to October)

This quiet resting place in the mountains is situated on the margin of Lake Louise, about two miles distant from the station at Lagran, from which there is a good carriage drive and an excellent base for tourists and explorers desiring to see the lakes and the adjacent scenery at their leisure.

The rates are \$3.50 per day and upward.

MOUNT STEPHEN HOUSE-FIELD, B.C.,

is a magnificent mountain hotel, several times enlarged, fifty miles west of Banff in Kicking Horse Canon, at the base of Mount Stephen, the chief peak of the Rockies, towering 5 00 feet above. This a favorite place for tourists, mountain climbers and artists, and sport is plentiful. Emerald Lake, one of the most picturesque mountain waters, being within easy distance. The newly-discovered Yoho Valley is reached from Field.

Rates, 88 50 per day and upward, with special arrangements for parties making prolonged visits.

EMERALD LAKE CHALET-NEAR FIELD, B.C., (Open from June to October)

is a Swiss Chalet Hotel, situated on the margin of Emerald Lake, near Field, and affords splendid accommodation for those wishing to remain at the Lake or who intend visiting the famous Yoho Valley, to which excellent trails lead from this

Rates. \$3.50 per day and upward. Special rates to those making prolonged visits.

CLACIER HOUSE CLACIER, B.C.,

GLACIER HOUSE -CLACIER, B.C.,
is situated in the heart of the Selkirks, within forty-five minutes' walk of the Great
Glacier, which covers an area of about thirty-eight square miles.
The hotel is in a beautiful amphitheatre surrounded by lofty mountains, of which
Sir Donald rising 8,000 feet above the railway is the most prominent. The dense
forests all about are filled with the music of restless brooks, and the hunter for large
game can have his choice of "big horn, mountain goat, grizzly and mountain bear."
The main point of interest, however, is the Great Glacier. One may safely climb
upon its wrinkled surface or penetrate its water-worn caves.

Rates, \$3.50 per day and upward, with special arrangements for parties making
prolonged visits.

HOTEL REVELSTOKE-REVELSTOKE, B.C.,

at the portal of the West Kootenay gold fields and the Arrow Lakes, situated between the Seckirk and Gold Ranges, is complete in all details. Rates, \$5.00 per day and upward. A. J. MacDowell, Lessee.

HOTEL SICAMOUS-SICAMOUS, B.C.,

built on the shores of the Shuswap Lakes, where the Okanagan branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway leads south to the Okanagan Valley and the contiguous mining country.

Rates, \$3.50 per day and upward, with reductions to those making prolonged visits.

Mrs. H. Moore, Lessee.

HOTEL VANCOUVER -VANCOUVER, B.C.,

end is at the Pacific Coast terminus of the Railway. This magnificent hotel, lately much enlarged, is designed to accommodate the large commercial business of the place, as well as the great number of tourists who always find it profitable and interesting to make here a stop of a day or two. It is situated near the centre of the city, and from it there is a glorious outlook in every direction. Its accommodation and service are United States.

Better 5100 condenses and excel those of the best hotels in Eastern Canada or the

Rates, \$4.00 per day and upward, with special terms for those making prolonged visits.

EMPRESS HOTEL-VICTORIA, B.C.,

Newly completed: 175 rooms: at short distance from boat landing. Furnished with every modern convenience. European plan.
Rates, \$2.00 per day and upward.

Enquiries as to accommodation, rates, etc., at any of the Canadian Pacific Hotels with be promptly answered by addressing managers of the different hotels, or communicating direct with

The Manager-in-Chief of C.P.R. Hotels, MONTREAL.

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